

INAUGURATED PHILIPPINE GOVERNOR

W. Cameron Forbes Takes Oath of Office at Manila Before a Great Throng.

"AMERICAN PLEDGES FULFILLED," HE SAYS

Peace Must Be Preserved to Insure Prosperity of the Islands and the Investment of Foreign Capital.

MANILA, Nov. 23.—At the marble hall of the Ayuntamiento, under the auspices of the Philippine commission, W. Cameron Forbes, governor of the Philippine Islands, took the oath of office as governor general of the Philippines and delivered his inaugural address.

Governor Forbes is the fifth and the youngest governor general since the United States instituted civil government here.

"The hall was packed and the surrounding streets were thronged. The governor general was enthusiastically received. He was escorted by a band of the Philippine army, and by the Philippine band, to the Ayuntamiento.

Sergio Osmeña, speaker of the assembly, introduced the governor general in a laudatory speech and the governor chief justice, Senator Anacleto, administered the oath of office.

Improvement in material conditions of the islands and the people was the first of Governor Forbes' address. He declared his administration to be the advancement of the people and the country and declared that the country's greatest need was capital. He counseled Americans and Filipinos jointly to strive for the advancement of the islands, and declared that the Philippines was for the benefit of the Philippines and for the benefit of the United States and the world.

The governor outlined an extensive line of public improvements, including roads, irrigation, education, and the like. He declared that the Philippines was for the benefit of the Philippines and for the benefit of the United States and the world.

"Capital wants peace," he declared. "Capital is not particularly interested in the color or religion of the flag; it wants just and equitable laws, sound and uniform policy on the part of the government, and the full treatment in the courts. The faith of the United States is pledged that all of these benefits shall be permanently secured to Filipinos."

"No capitalist need feel alarmed as to security of his investment provided it has been made in such a way as to fulfill conditions imposed by law. The United States stands pledged to the establishment and maintenance of stable government in the Philippine Islands, not for the sake of capital which may be invested here, but for the sake of the people of the Philippine Islands and the faith of the United States before the world. The security of foreign capital is merely an incident in the general security of property rights to the Filipino, but both are permanently secured."

"There is not a revolution abroad. It may cloud which indicates the possibility of any kind of disturbance in the present status of these islands, either from within or without, by war or insurrection."

The United States is strong, determined, fixed in her policy and is not to be disturbed or coerced. The development of the Philippine Islands will proceed along lines originally set forth, strictly adhered to by each successive administration and by the gradual processes in line of decided policy—not by spasms or jerks."

Following the address, Governor Forbes held a reception. The inaugural ball will take place tonight.

SEEKS TO RECOVER TREADWELL LOAN

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 23.—John E. Ketter, president of the California Safe Deposit and Trust Company, applied to the superior court here today for permission to enter suit against John Treadwell, brother of the bankrupt for \$40,000, alleged to have been lent by Treadwell to Ketter.

Since the failure of the California Safe Deposit and Trust Company, John Treadwell has removed to New York and it is alleged in the petition filed here today that he has acquired enough property recently to enable him to pay part of the sum which he is alleged to have borrowed.

BLACKMAILERS BLOW UP WINE HOUSES

DANVILLE, Ill., Nov. 23.—A charge of dynamite was exploded under the front and wine house of John Macfarland early today, demolishing the buildings and causing about \$10,000 damages.

Macfarland charged members of the black hand society with the crime but declined to say whether he had received threatening letters.

Two men were seen to run from the vicinity of the building two minutes before the explosion.

The blast shook every building and residence in the downtown section. Hundreds of people were aroused, believing there had been an earthquake.

Governor Hadley has badly swollen hand.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., Nov. 23.—Gov. Herbert S. Hadley, who has been hunting in the Tazewell county swamps, was forced to leave for Jefferson City last night on account of a badly swollen hand, caused by a fall. Physicians advised the governor to return to his home at once, as they feared blood poisoning might develop.

FRENCH CATHOLICS' DIVIDED IN POLICY AS TO ELECTION

PARIS, Nov. 23.—The more liberal section of the French Catholics, headed by Archbishop Turpin of Nancy, is beginning to question the wisdom of the militant section, which favors the formation of a league of Catholic voters in the coming elections. Liberals advocate a broader union which shall include other forces than Catholics. Archbishop Turpin of Nancy, while endorsing the idea that the Catholics must make their influence felt in the elections to recover what they have lost, has expressed outspoken opposition to any active intervention by the church in politics, arguing that the great mass of the country is republican and that the mere suggestion that the movement aims to change the constitutional regime would be fatal. Nevertheless, a majority of the bishops and archbishops continue in favor of the league.

EX-SULTAN WANTS THREE MILLIONS

But German Bank Will Not Give Up Money Without Seal, Which He Has Lost.

BERLIN, Nov. 23.—The Imperial Bank of Germany holds \$3,000,000 deposited by Abdul Hamid before he was deposed from the sultanate of Turkey, and which, according to the Frankfurter Zeitung, the Imperial Ottoman bank purposes to recover through a legal action. It is learned here that the Imperial Bank is willing to surrender the money if the order for the same bears the signature of the former sultan, authenticated by a special seal adopted by him when the deposit was made. At that time Abdul Hamid entered into a strict compact with officers of the bank under which no withdrawal from this account was to be authorized except upon the authority of the special seal.

Apparently the Turkish government was not aware of this deposit until recently, when a letter sent by the bank to Abdul and referring to the account for the deposit of \$3,000,000, signed by the Imperial Ottoman bank, was forwarded to the sultan. The sultan, who is now in exile, signed an order on the bank for the money but his signature was not accompanied with the seal which, he averred, had been lost.

ARGUMENTS MADE IN BELL TRIAL

Case Will Go to the Jury This Morning; Eloquent Plea for the Defense.

ALBANY, Cal., Nov. 23.—By noon tomorrow the case of Alma Bell, the Alameda county woman on trial for the murder of her husband, will be argued in the hands of the twelve men who have heard the evidence. They will decide whether the young woman was guilty of murder, was temporarily insane at the time or was justified according to the "unwritten law" invoked by the defense in killing her husband, who, she alleges, had been plotting to kill her.

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HANGING NOT WANTED

"I do not believe in hanging women, and I do not want you to bring in such a verdict," declared the prosecutor. "The state of California has never been hanged. In the history of our state in that respect will never be changed. I would not and could not hang a woman myself, and therefore would not and will not ask you to do so."

Hamilton asserted the "unwritten law" invoked by the defense, with ridicule and irony, scathingly attacking the character of Alma Bell. He declared that an execution would virtually amount to an encouragement of immorality on the part of young women and would lead many to follow in her footsteps.

Hamilton, who was retained in the case as special prosecutor, closed his address with an appeal to the jury for a verdict of guilty, not to avenge the dead man but to uphold the law and to establish the rule that a woman who is justified in killing a man when both are equal sinners.

Counsel for Alma Bell began argument for the defense at a night session to present his closing address by noon tomorrow.

The case has attracted unusual attention by reason of the defense resting its defense upon the broad ground of justice, and the unwritten law and a second attack upon her character by the prosecution.

ARGUMENTS CLOSED

As District Attorney Tuttle made his closing speech tonight, the case will be given to the jury immediately after the charge of Judge Arnot tomorrow morning.

Attorney L. L. Chamberlain, chief counsel for the defense, made an eloquent plea for the sympathy of the young woman. He reviewed her life from childhood, leaving stress on the heavy drinking of her father during the years preceding her birth and her custody by her mother, which, he said, had been such as to leave a moral blot upon the girl.

He reviewed the girl's testimony that she had been engaged to Joe Arnot for more than two years, during which time she had given him money and how she

NORTH IS IN GRASP OF STORM

Destroying Floods Rage While Wind of Hurricane Violence Sweeps Oregon.

GREAT NORTHERN TRAFFIC TIED UP

Four Trains Are Blocked Ninety Miles East of Seattle and Must Be Backed Over Tracks to Spokane.

PORTLAND, Nov. 23.—Virtually every river and creek in Oregon and Washington is in a state of flood. In Eastern Oregon the rain is accompanied by a wind of almost hurricane violence which has caused considerable destruction. In Eastern Washington the conditions are much the same, though the rainfall is not reported to be as heavy. In Southern Washington, overflowing streams threaten heavy loss. The greatest damage apparently has been done along the Willamette river.

At Roseburg the water plant has been forced to shut down. Springfield is under two feet of water.

Near Brownsville a Southern Pacific freight train was derailed. The locomotive has been carried into the Willamette river. At Albany the docks are under water and the Willamette is steadily rising.

At Oregon City the water has reached the grinders in the pulp mills of the paper works and the mills have shut down.

Springfield is under two feet of water.

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A NEW SYSTEM

It is doubtful if the general public will fully realize, until it has learned by the experience of one campaign, the revolutionary change in our political system worked by the direct primary law.

We have now no longer one election, but two. The first election is within the parties; the second is between the parties. It is necessary to organize for both. The organizations for the first election must be within the parties, and for the second by the parties. Hitherto, the place to compose differences within the party has been the convention, and the keynote of all conventions was "harmony." That was what they were for. Preliminary to the fight with the other party, it was first necessary to "get together" within the party. Otherwise, the other fellow might win. The fear of Democratic victory impelled Republicans to compose their differences before election. But now there is provided a separate election precisely for fighting out those differences, with no fear of Democratic victory, since at that election Democrats will not vote. They will be simultaneously holding another election of their own.

Within the party, any person who wishes to run for any office has the right to do so without asking anybody's consent, except that he must present a petition sufficient to show that his candidacy is taken seriously by others than himself. Also, any faction, organization or body of men desirous of presenting a ticket has the absolute right to do so. These "preliminary conventions" are not in the least inconsistent with the spirit of the direct primary law, unless they profess to be called in the name of the party and to have some morally binding effect on the party as such. The spirit of the direct primary is that the voice of the whole party shall be spoken by its whole membership at an election, and not otherwise. But the voice of any faction, within the party, may be spoken in any manner that faction finds convenient, subject to the equal right of any other faction to express itself also, in the same or any other manner.

Where candidates are merely personal, they should be initiated and promoted by the candidates themselves and their friends. Where there is an actual issue of principle or purpose within the party, that movement should be organized by those who believe in it, and the candidates representing it should be put forward in some organized fashion. Then the whole question is settled at the polls, at the first election and it is determined by the vote of the party itself for what and for whom the party will stand. The other party does the same thing, and then they both go before the whole people, at a final election, to see which has succeeded in presenting the candidates and principles which the majority will endorse.

The first election is thus a test of candidates; the second of parties. The advantage, even at the first election, will be with those candidates who have organized support over those whose candidacies are only individual. This is inherent in the nature of things, and there is no way to avoid it. Necessarily, also, this advantage will accrue to the "regular organization," which is always organized, unless those who oppose its domination are organized also.

This is especially true of the minor state offices—those offices which are appointive in the national government, but are unfortunately still elective in the state governments. Except where there is (as in California this year) a definite issue of principle, requiring the candidate for governor representing a certain principle to be selected by those devoted to it, the contest for governor might ordinarily be left to individually initiated candidacies, submitted to the unorganized action of the people. But that process will never be adequate to the selection of a complicated ticket for minor offices, and until the happy day comes when the secretary of state, the attorney general, the treasurer, and the rest, are appointed by the governor, as the corresponding national officers are appointed by the president, it will always be necessary to organize the people, to select these candidates, or else submit to having them put up by the bosses, under the convention system, and they will be put up by the bosses under any system, except when there is some more popular organization to prevent.

The necessity for organization to present the general ticket will naturally mean that the candidates for governor will ordinarily be presented by the same organizations. This is desirable for the present, until such time as the direct primary has completed its work of abolishing bosses and disrupting machines. Then, when that time comes, if it is desirable to give unorganized personal appeals an advantage over organized ones, this can be accomplished by confining the appeal to the people to the offices for which unorganized appeal is practical, and making the other offices appointive.

CAMPAIGN BEGUN

Reformers may be idealists and the orators, but the first move in the practical politics of California, for the campaign of 1910, has come from their side. The Lincoln-Roosevelt League meeting, in Oakland Monday, not only opened the campaign, but it largely determined the nature of all the subsequent moves, on all sides. It is now the announced intention of the League

to present a ticket to be voted on at the Republican primary election next year, and practical steps have already been taken to get that ticket into the field and to organize the people in support of it. Any organization which proposes to have a candidate for governor and for senator, and a full ticket for minor state offices and for the legislature, is already in the most practical sort of practical politics, and when it is in a position to secure for those candidates the vote of certainly a large fraction, and probably the majority, of the dominant party, it is a factor very emphatically to be reckoned with. Also, this policy on the part of the reformers, to make their effort in definite and organized fashion, makes it inevitable that any effort in any other behalf must be made in the same way. The time-up for the campaign of 1910 is already fixed.

As explained in another article, this step is not the result of the arbitrary choice of any man or set of men, but is the necessary result of the new political system established by the direct primary law. There are two elections, now, and the first battle is within the party, undisturbed by any considerations affecting the other party. For that battle, the first step has been taken, and it is taken with every confidence of victory.

There has never been any doubt of the feeling of the people of California over the domination of their politics by the hired boss of a foreign corporation. They have been disgusted but hopeless. They are disgusted still, but no longer hopeless, because no longer helpless. The Lincoln-Roosevelt League established itself in the last campaign as entitled to the confidence of the people in the effort to throw off the machine-made yoke, and the direct primary gives opportunity to make that effort by direct appeal to the people. The spirit of confidence and determination shown at the Oakland meeting of the League will be reflected throughout the state. The fight is squarely drawn and must be squarely met. The issue can not be evaded, and except by evasion the machine could not win it. If the reformers are as successful in picking candidates as they have already been in every other respect, their victory is as good as achieved.

A VOICE FROM AFRICA

There is no place in the world, dark enough or remote enough for Theodore Roosevelt to hide in. Even in Darkest Africa, he has kept in touch with American affairs, and the latest from him is this telegram, received yesterday by Rudolph Spreckels:

"ELDOMARINE, Africa, November 19, 1909.
"Rudolph Spreckels, San Francisco.
"I hereby man whom all good Americans delight to honor. Earnestly hope he was elected. He rendered inestimable services to National government."

ROOSEVELT.

The telegram came too late to be of any service in the election, and the reply sent to it had of course to be disappointing. But it is nevertheless a cheering one, from the one voice to which all the world listens whenever it speaks confirming the confidence which the people not only of California, but of the nation, still feel in Francis J. Henry. No reverse in San Francisco can shake that confidence; especially not a reverse that came at the same election that elected McCarthy. All peoples, and especially compact and easily-swayed city populations, have their ebbs and flows of good and bad judgment, of sound or unsound standards. The judgment of San Francisco, in the state of mind and nerves that made it capable of electing McCarthy, is powerless to affect the reputation of Francis J. Henry when it was simultaneously pronounced against him. The American people will listen to the voice of Roosevelt, expressing his and their permanent judgment, as against any temporary reaction in the opinion of a numerical majority of San Francisco.

IN THE AXE STAGE

The reform campaign in California, being started, it is well to realize the two classes of issues embodied in that reform. No reform is complete until it embodies a large program of constructive legislation, and gets that legislation enacted. But no reform can begin except by a concentrated effort against the central evil itself. In California there is just one source of all political evil. That is the domination of its parties and its government by the political bureau maintained by the Southern Pacific railroad, on behalf of itself and allied special interests. No other reform is even within practical consideration until that is accomplished. But the accomplishment of that, if it stopped at that, would be merely negative gain. It would clear the ground, but build nothing on it. Constructive reforms are needed—more than we can get even through a long series of good administrations. But they can not be begun; they can not even be intelligently planned, until the barrier between them and the people is first removed.

The pioneer's first tool is the axe. California reform is still in the pioneer stage, and needs the axe.

CHRISTENING THE BABY.

A country clergyman relates the following incident as being absolutely founded on fact:
Having arrived (says he) at that point in the baptismal service where the infant's name is conferred, I said: "Name this child."
"Original Story," said the sponsor.
"What do you say?" I asked in surprise.
"Original Story," he repeated in clear, deliberate tones.
"It's a very odd name, isn't it? Are you sure that you want him called by the name of Original Story?" I queried.
"Original Story—that's right," he declared.
"Is it a family name?" I persisted.
"Named after his uncle, sir," explained the woman in charge, getting red in the face.
And so an Original Story I christened that unoffending little fellow. It was some weeks after this event that I made the acquaintance of the said uncle—a farm laborer in another village—whose name was Reginald Story. —From the London Telegram.

BUT ONE WOMAN IN OFFICE.

"There is but one woman in Louisiana who holds a state office, and special legislation had to be enacted on the subject," said Capt. R. B. Milroy, of New Orleans, at the Belvedere.
"Under the terms of the Louisiana statute, before any person can hold a public office of any description, it is necessary for such person to be an elector, and as women can't vote in our state, the prohibition is almost absolute. Because of the peculiar fitness and ability of Miss Jean Gordon, it was desired that she be made a factory inspector, and so her friends were instrumental in having an amendment to the law passed that authorized the employment of women in certain specified cases.
"Since then, as Miss McCull was elected to be superintendent of schools of one of the parishes, but it is not considered at all probable that she will be deemed well qualified eligible to act as her case is entirely different from that of Miss Gordon. The attorney general has the question under advisement, and it is not a hard guess that he will have to decide against the lady." —Baltimore American.

TURTLE WORSHIP

At a place called Koton on the French Ivory Coast, the natives believe that to eat or drink a turtle would mean death to the guilty one or sickness among the family. The French men, of whom there are plenty, declare that years ago a man went to sea fishing. In the night his canoe was blown upon a beach empty. Three days afterward a turtle came ashore at the same place with the man on its back alive and well. Since that time they have never eaten or destroyed one of that species, although they enjoy their food as much as ever.
"It once happened now to be washed ashore there is great excitement in the town. First the women sit down and start singing and beating sticks; next a small piece of white cloth is laid out in the sand. The turtle is placed on the cloth, then prepared and placed on the cloth, generally painted red and palm oil. Then, amid a lot more singing and dancing and the antics of the folk people, it is carried back into the sea and goes on its way rejoicing. —London Globe.

SEVENTY-ODD

They say I'm old, perhaps I am, but I can't see old in my eyes and laugh. And live a pipe and a collar dog. Some memories and an onion staff.

They say the best of my span has gone: That I deny, for today I know. The deep, true things of life and love. That were hid from me in the long ago.

I would not be a boy again. With a boy's unrest and a boy's desire; The long content of a later youth Is best—and the glow of a later fire.

I sit and rock with my hand at rest: The sun is falling behind the hill; And a reasoned faith in the things to be—The better things—is with me still.

My house is small and my face is plain. My books are few and my eyes are dim. But the stars are hung in their wonted place. And the world is good to the very rim. —Century Magazine.

BARNYARD DEER HUNTING.

A Saratoga county farmer secured a fine carcass of venison one day last week with very little trouble or expense. A big buck that had strayed down from the Adirondacks jumped a high board fence and joined his herd of cattle in the barnyard. The animal was enjoying his visit and partaking of the rations provided for the cows when the farmer, who promptly decided to secure a supply of venison. The first bullet from the man's Winchester went wild, but the two succeeding shots took effect. With a heavy leap and a snarl the animal leaped like a steamboat whistle to the eager hunter. The buck weighed about 150 pounds and is said to show as fine as any ever brought out of the woods. —Litch Press.

SENEGAL JOURNALISM.

Journalism in Senegal, unlike that of other countries, seems to be literally "beer and sedition." For the Petit Senegalais, which has just arrived from Dakar, contains this curious editorial: "Our trusty colleague Maman-don asks us to excuse him for not having sent his usual notes. Suffering from the effects of too frequent libations on the day of the Franco-Belgian fetes, he feels incapable of any intellectual effort. We trust our readers will be indulgent and pardon him." What must strike every one is that the editor must be indolgent as he asks his subscribers to be. —London Globe.

KEPT HIS PROMISE.

Her—You said you'd make papa come to terms.
Him—I did; and they were the vilest any one ever applied to me. —Cleveland Leader.

DEFINED.

"Dad, what sort of a bureau is a matrimonial bureau?"
"Oh, any bureau that has its drawers full of women's fixings and one man's tie in it." —Houston Post.

HARD TIME DANCE.

Given by the Lady Macabees at Odd Fellows Hall, Wednesday, November 24. Admission 25 cents.

THANKSGIVING

Post cards are selling fast at Smith Bros' Drug Store. A fine assortment.

KOBACK

And photo supplies at Baker & Co.'s. Phone Main 37.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

Once You Use Gas

You'll wonder how you kept house so many years without it. There's always a need of a gas range in the kitchen—it meets lots of demands and gives more time for rest and recreation.

PACIFIC GAS & ELECTRIC CO.

Fresno District
1210 J Street
Main 36

Braves Bros
1133 K Street. Phone Main 719.

METHODS OF TEACHING, THE CRUISE OF GREAT NUMBER OF POOR SPEEERS

The true reason for poor spelling, of which so much complaint has been made, is declared by Mr. Logan D. Howell, in a letter to the New York Times, to be the way in which children are now taught to read. He says: "Instead of the old-fashioned way of first learning the alphabet, then words through their spelling, and last the reading of sentences, progressive primary teachers now use one or more of some new modern methods. Chief among these is the Chinese method: the teacher points out an word, ever, and the child who doesn't know B from bull's foot is told to remember that word from its general appearance, just as a Chinese child has to learn the words of his written language, which has no alphabet. There are other systems which he criticizes, but the point in regard to this is the same as it is with this—that the child is not taught to spell, but to read without spelling. Amateur pedagogues the world is without end, the better public really

appearing to have the same idea about teaching that it has about newspapers—that every one is intuitively a teacher, just as he may be a newspaperman. Notwithstanding this fact, Mr. Howell does seem to have placed his finger on the true cause of the ignorance of orthography that editors and university professors know to be so generally prevalent. Most people of ordinary intelligence can learn to read a foreign language with fluency in a short time, but let the majority of those who read in this way, without a firm grammatical knowledge as a basis, try to spell the words they have become familiar with. It will at once be seen that an accurate knowledge of orthography, so essential in order to write a language correctly, is not such a necessary requisite in reading it—in other words, ability to recognize a word is not ability to spell it. May it not be the same with our tongue?—Sacramento Union.

SWEARING BOX ON LONDON BARS

In many public houses at the corners of mean streets in London there are boxes on the bar counters which have a peculiar use.

They are called "swearing boxes," and when any customer annoyed by the hand weather, for example, or by some remark from an acquaintance derogatory to his facial features or to the reputation of his ancestors, gives vent to an unparliamentary expression he has to pay a fine by dropping a penny—or in case of a very violent expression as much as threepence—into the slit of the box.

In a certain public house on the outskirts of London there is one of these swearing boxes, but the peculiarity of this particular public house is that it is almost entirely frequented by women. They belong to a factory on the other side of the way, and unfortunately find that their work tends to make them ill. One would imagine that among women a swearing box would be an unnecessary article for furniture, but in this case it is in frequent use. —Tit-Bits.

Dog Saved Woman From Bull.

Attacked by a maddened bull which was trying to drive her into an enclosure on her farm near this city, Mrs. George Cook was saved by the family dog from being gored to death.

The first rush of the bull hurled Mrs. Cook to the ground, breaking her left leg, near the elbow. Her young son, hearing her cries, came with the dog, seeing its mistress prostrate, made a furious attack on the bull.

While the animals were fighting Mrs. Cook managed to make her way to a fence, over which she climbed to safety.

A KIND AUDIENCE.

The tragedian had just returned from his tour and was greeted joyously by his friends at the club.

"Well, Ranter, my boy," said Tompkins, "I'm glad to see you back. Here is a good trip."

"Fair," said Ranter.

"Did you play my old town of Puna-atavene, Minnesota?"

"Yes," said Ranter.

"What kind of an audience did you have?"

"I don't know," said Ranter. "I didn't ask him for a reference as to his character, but he was a genial kind of cuss and lent me \$2 to get out of town with." —Harper's Weekly.

OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF BABES

Sunday School Teacher, Now, Tommy, what does the story of the prodigal son teach?

Tommy—It teaches us how to get fresh food.

"Now Willie," said the teacher to a small pupil, "what is the term 'cetera' used for?"

"It is used to make people believe we know more than we do," replied the bright little fellow.

Small Harold sat at the zoo. What is that funny looking bird, papa?

Papa—That is a bald eagle, Harold.

Small Harold—How long does an eagle have to be married before he gets bald?

"Oh, dear," sighed small Elmer. "I wish I had another pocket."

"You have several now," rejoined his mother. "Why do you want another?"

"I've looked through all of them for me knife," explained Elmer. "but couldn't find it. If I had another pocket it might be in that." —Chicago News.

ANSWERING LITTLE EDDIE.
Little Eddie—Say, pa, do political enemies belong to different parties?

Pa. No, my son; they belong to different factions. In the same party. —Chicago News.

You Will Know What Shoe Comfort is When You Wear the



Red Cross Shoe
High Shoes
\$4.00

Low Shoes \$3.50

Let us fit you in the Red Cross Shoe. It entirely prevents the burning, drawing and aching that stiff soles cause. It is wonderful how it saves your strength. Tanned by the special Red Cross process, the sole is flexible, it bends with your foot, relieves all the pressure on the delicate nerves and tendons, giving a feeling of freedom, ease and comfort found in no other shoe.

Let us fit you.
Style and Comfort
You Get Both

Philadelphia Shoe Store

Authorized Agents for Fresno County
2037 Mariposa Street Tel. Main 3114

RISEING BREAST

And many other painful and serious ailments from which most mothers suffer can be avoided by the use of "Mother's Friend." This great remedy is a God-sent to women, carrying them through their most critical ordeal with safety and no pain. No woman who uses "Mother's Friend" need fear the suffering and danger incident to birth, for it robs the ordeal of its horror and insures safety to life of mother and child, and leaves her in a condition more favorable to speedy recovery. The child is also healthy, strong and good natured. Our book, "Motherhood," is worth its weight in gold to every woman, and will be sent free in plain envelope by addressing application to

MOTHER'S FRIEND

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.
Atlanta, Ga.

The Thanksgiving Table

The art of serving your dinner is second only in importance to that of good cooking. All your needs in silverware, the most beautiful cut glass, then, for example, carvers that are genuinely good and yet beautifully made. Our stock comprises both the useful and ornamental. We recommend that you see our Thanksgiving window for suggestions.

THE WARNER CO.
1929-1931 MARIPOSA ST.

ELECTRIC GLOBES, TUNGSTEN GLOBES, GAS MANTLES, GAS LAMPS, GAS STOVES, GAS TUBING, GAS HEATERS

Foin & Son
ESTABLISHED 1859

1157 J Street

Order Your Thanksgiving Needs Today

A FEW SPECIALS FOR TODAY

- 2 pounds Almonds 25c
- 2 quarts Cranberries 15c
- 2 bunches Coast Celery 15c
- 4 packages Seeded Raisins 25c
- Bananas, per dozen 25c
- Fruit Cake, per pound 25c

OUR STORE WILL BE OPEN THURSDAY DAY

MILLARD & SCOTT

TELEPHONE MAIN 183 THE GROCERS COR. FRESNO & K STS



Dr. Glass

The Great Electro Magnetic Healer

Who has been performing such wonderful cures all over the East and at Oakland and San Francisco for the last year, will be in Fresno for the next few weeks and will for the first ten days give free examinations and one test treatment to all who call on him at his offices at the Griffith House, 1135 J street. All chronic diseases treated. No incurable cases taken. Don't miss this opportunity. Prominent Kings county man saved from an operation. Mr. A. B. Buckner of Hanford, whose arm was perfectly stiff for twenty-five years, tells in his own way how he was cured by Dr. Glass, The Great Electro Magnetic Wonder. Mr. Buckner says: Doctor Glass can't perform miracles, but the next thing to it. A Mr. Carter says his life was saved by the wonderful healing power he obtained from eighteen treatments.

"This is to certify that I had a very bad arm for over thirty years standing, which had to be dressed twice every day and had become worse than useless. I was losing sleep at night, caused from pain and poison going through my system. All the doctors I consulted said it would have to be taken off, and I had decided to have it done, but I thank Dr. Glass, I saw his ad. in the papers, I called and consulted him and after four months' treatment I am well, without pain or knife.

"A. B. BUCKNER.
"Lenore, Kings Co., Cal."

To Whom It May Concern:
About 18 months ago I was taken with nervous trouble. I consulted the best doctors in Los Angeles, but got no relief. I then went to San Francisco and tried the best specialists on nervous troubles, there but kept getting worse all the time. It so affected my stomach and bowels that whatever I would eat would ferment and gas would accumulate, causing hemorrhoids and piles. Three months ago I came to Santa Cruz and tried a doctor here, but got no relief. I was not able to walk over two blocks. On July 1st I saw Dr. Glass' ad. in the paper and concluded to try his treatments, and now after taking eighteen treatments I can eat anything. No fermentation, no piles, no hemorrhoids. I can lie at night and sleep without such horrid dreams.

This endorsement was not asked for by Dr. Glass. He is too much of a gentleman to ask for it. I made this statement in behalf of others who may be afflicted.

J. P. CARTER, Santa Cruz.

The Doctor Will Be At His Office 1135 J St., Daily From 10 to 5. NOTICE: Bring This Advertisement With You.

9



How Anty Drudge Keeps Cool.

Mrs. Heatup: "Gracious, Anty, you look cool as a cucumber, and here am I dripping with perspiration. And I know you started your wash the same time I did."

Anty Drudge: "Quite true, but I wash my clothes with Fels-Naptha soap. If you used Fels-Naptha, your clothes would be washed in half the time. Besides, I didn't have to do any back-breaking rubbing over a steaming wash. I used Fels-Naptha soap the Fels-Naptha way. Why don't you?"

More white things are worn in the summer—lawns, flannels, muslins and so forth. That means more washing. Likewise more hard work—unless Fels-Naptha soap is used.

Fels-Naptha simplifies summer washing and does it more satisfactorily. No hot fire is needed. That means a good deal when the thermometer is 90 in the shade.

Fels-Naptha does the washing thoroughly in cold or lukewarm water. Cold or lukewarm water saves the clothes. Boiling and hot water weaken clothes so they last.

Fels-Naptha will not harm the most delicate fabric. Neither will it injure light-colored things which could not be washed safely with other soaps or in hot water.

The advantage of using Fels-Naptha soap is the Fels-Naptha way of washing.

Don't cook your clothes. Use Fels-Naptha. It does the work better in cold or lukewarm water.

Follow directions on the red and green wrapper.

BROADHURST'S "MAN OF THE HOUR" AT BARTON TONIGHT REPRESENTS THE HIGHEST TYPE OF MODERN PLAY



A scene from "The Man of the Hour" at the Barton tonight.

Whoever respects the dignity and decency of the stage or is desirous that the drama maintain its high place among the fine arts, must rejoice in the continued success of George Broadhurst's masterpiece, "The Man of the Hour," which has started in upon its fourth year of its career and which will be seen at the Barton tonight.

"The Man of the Hour" is a play of the American stage in its best form, a new and sweeter pastures upon which the public taste will feed in the years to come. Nor is the uplifting influence of these drama lessons in the highest ideals of human inspiration conditional upon environment or attainment of place or action. "The Man of the Hour" is a play of the American stage in its best form, a new and sweeter pastures upon which the public taste will feed in the years to come.

CONTRACTS VALID UNTIL FEBRUARY 1
Time for signing is reduced Two Months.

Directors of Central California Raisin Co. Hold Important Session.

At a meeting of the directors of the Central California Raisin Company, held yesterday afternoon at the headquarters of the company on 11th street, it was decided to sign contracts with the growers by April 1st to February 1st. At the same time it was also decided to begin an active campaign for the signing of contracts with the growers by April 1st to February 1st.

President Cullen stated that a reduction in time was made because the officers of the company had received every assurance that they will secure the necessary acreage but that many of the growers want to wait until the last minute before coming in. After the 1st of February, if the Central California Raisin Company has not secured 55 per cent of the acreage, all contracts will be returned.

The signing of contracts and if the necessary acreage is not secured all growers will be released from their obligations. They will have the privilege, however, of signing again under a new agreement and a second effort will be made to secure a control.

While this is possible, assurances have been received that it will be anything but probable. The officers of the company feel assured that they will have 55 per cent of the acreage in good season and so consequently there is very little worrying at the present time.

The reasons for the necessity of the growers joining a growers' corporation have never put so forcibly before the public as they have been during the past two months," said W. M. Giffen, president of the Central California Raisin Company last night, in speaking of the situation.

"The dominant work of the Consolidated people during this time, shown by a short review of the raisin situation, will show that they have nothing to mind but to beat down the raising growers, despite the fact that these growers must sell at big losses.

"They have never for a moment considered the interests of the growers, and yet that is far from the best part of it, for the lovely staling and the some are splendid. The 'Cuddie Up a Little Closer, Lovey Mine' with its beautiful stage picture ever produced, such a sensation in New York at the Herald Square theater, is another one of the many song hits. In fact, there are so many good things in 'Three Twins' that it would require too much space to describe them all.

Of the many novel effects the most important are the dancing Yama Yama, the electric aerial, and the glass electric aerial. This aerial is the largest electrical effect ever staged, weighs 4,000 pounds and is illuminated with 2,000 electric lights and revolves around at a rapid rate with six beautiful show girls in the baskets singing the 'Cuddie Song.' The spectacle is a gorgeous one.

The "Three Twins" comes with full prestige of a metropolitan success, having a run of five months at the Whiting in Chicago, and one year at the Herald Square theater, New York. The next sale opens tomorrow morning at 5 o'clock.

"TALK OF NEW YORK"
"The Talk of New York," the most famous of all the Cohen musical successes, is announced at the Barton for next Tuesday night with Victor Moore and the original cast and chorus. This ever-popular musical show, the masterpiece of George M. Cohan, holds the undisputed record of all musical plays, both for the length of its career and for the amount of money it has attracted to the box offices of the Colonial theater, Chicago, and the Kaleidoscope theater, New York.

MURDERER KERFOOT IN STOCKTON JAIL?
Positive Identification to Be Made Today.

Fresno Officer Unable to Identify Suspect in Custody.

Has Murderer Jim Kerfoot been captured? Is a man, answering the description of the slayer of Hamlet R. Brown and who is now confined in the Stockton jail awaiting identification, the fugitive who shot down the owner of a lodging house at 625 K street on the night of November 14 and made his escape after a running fight with the officers?

These two questions confront the Fresno police department and the answer will not be known until the arrival today of a photograph of the prisoner from Stockton. There is a possibility that the man now in custody is Kerfoot. The arrest was made in Stockton Sunday afternoon by Detective Tom Green. The prisoner gave his name as John Roach, denying that he was Kerfoot or that he had ever been in Fresno.

However, there is a striking resemblance between the man in custody and the slayer of Brown. The chief point in the descriptions of Kerfoot sent from Stockton to the state by Sheriff Cullen and Chief of Police Shaw is the fact that he is afflicted with granulated eyelids, a noticeable ailment to any person he might come in contact with.

The suspect in the Stockton jail is said to have granulated eyelids and is of about the same height, weight and age of Kerfoot. Upon receipt of the news of the arrest, Chief Shaw sent Patrimony "Ray" Helms to the Stockton city. Helms saw the suspect but did not think he was Kerfoot. However, there remained a doubt in the mind of the Fresno officer and Chief Frank Briggs of the northern city was instructed to photograph the man. This was done yesterday and the picture will arrive in Fresno today.

By showing the photo to Kerfoot's wife and others who know him it is hoped to positively identify the suspect. After Helms gave his opinion in the matter it was deemed advisable to keep Roach in custody, hence the man is still in a cell in the Stockton jail.

Previous to his arrest in Stockton, Roach was walking about the streets acting queerly. After studying the description sent out from Fresno, Officer Green decided that the man might be Jim Kerfoot. Investigation further identified the suspect will be made by Chief Shaw to ascertain if the murdered has been apprehended. It is probable that an officer may be sent to Stockton to bring Roach to Fresno for identification.

YOUNG MAN GIVEN BIRTHDAY PARTY
Rev. and Mrs. H. Haroutunian were the hosts Saturday night at a pleasant birthday party given in honor of their son, Sahar, on the occasion of his twelfth birthday. A large number of friends were present and the evening was quickly passed in playing games.



Get Your Thanksgiving Suit and Overcoat HERE TODAY

Matchless Bargains in the Season's Most Stylish Garments

My Stock Reduction Sale brings to you the finest and most stylish suits and overcoats at a matchless saving. Get your Thanksgiving outfit here. Be correctly dressed and save money.

Suits and Overcoats Worth Regularly \$15 and \$16.50 \$9.85

Made of the best woolen fabrics and right up to the hour in style; big assortment to select from in the best patterns and colors of the season; smart, well made and serviceable suits and overcoats at the biggest price reduction ever made at this time. A wonderful value. Take advantage of it.

Suits and Overcoats Worth Regularly \$20 and \$22.50 \$12.45

Hundreds of \$20 and \$22.50 suits and overcoats in this lot; fine and nobby garments—suits and overcoats you can't find a fault with. Made of the very best materials in a wonderful assortment of up-to-date patterns and colors; beautifully tailored and perfect fitting. Take your choice from the great variety at \$12.45

SOLOMON'S
C. O. D. Clothing Store
1837 Mariposa Street

Supt. Stamps of the Western Consolidated Oil Company

will commence drilling today, having just received a large shipment of 10 1-2 inch pipe for their oil well on the Bullard Tract.

Don't delay to buy stock at the bedrock prices now offered by the company and get the advance sure to come when oil is located.

1036 "J" Street, Fresno, Cal.

77c per 1000 miles

THE WORLD'S UP-KEEP RECORD

Winton Six

The automobile that is superior to all others.

WATERMAN BROS. CO.

COR. TULARE AND I STS. PHONE MAIN 314

The Best Yet Oil Company's Stock Is the Best to Buy

We have forty acres patented land, the south half of lot 7 in section 18-21-15, just one mile south of the famous Section 11, in absolutely the best available territory and pronounced absolutely proven.

The Best Yet Oil Company is capitalized for 350,000 shares at \$1 par value and we will sell from time to time, only stock sufficient to keep our operations in progress.

THE FIRST ALLOTMENT IS 50,000 SHARES AT 50 CTS.

The demand for this stock is good, so buy now and get in before the price advances. Four companies are operating on this section and their work is bound to increase the value of our property very soon.

We will begin work as soon as material is hauled onto the land, rig buildings, engaged to construct the derrick.

For further information and reservation of stock call on or address any of the following board of directors and officers:

D. D. LOFTUS, President; DR. J. L. GRESHAM, Vice-President; R. M. COOKE, BANK OF COALINGA, Depository; W. M. HEPTON, of Hanford, JACOB ZWANG, GUY H. SALISBURY, Secretary and Treasurer.

DID YOU EVER USE Aluminum Cooking Utensils

If you never have, just give them a trial and you will use nothing else in the future. You know you can not burn anything in them, they will always be bright and clean, and they are indestructible. They cost a little more than enameled ware to start with, but are very much cheaper in the end.

Give them a trial.

We have just received a full line.

SEE OUR WINDOW.

Barrett-Hicks Co.

1035-1041 I STREET. FRESNO, CAL.

ADVERTISERS USE THE REPUBLICAN

A Thanksgiving Day Story Written In the Inimitable Literary Style Which Has Made the Author One of Our Foremost Humorists

TOLD IN QUAIN'T NEW ENGLAND DIALECT, EASILY READABLE

A VISIT TO SAMMY'S—A THANKSGIVING STORY

—ALBERT BIGELOW PAINE—
AUTHOR OF
"THE VAN DWELLERS," ETC.

WHEN Sammy wrote us that he was married to the prettiest girl in New York 'n a boardin' Sary Ellen tuck the letter 'n read 'n looked 'n looked in the fire 'n says, "Well, I'll declare!" She says, jes' that way. "Well, I'll declare!"

So when Sary read Sammy's letter 'n said them words the way she said 'em I knew she was some pleased about Sammy a-marryin', not approv'n' of their boardin' to the same extent, it bein' a costly process 'n mostly undigestive, as she said after reflectin' some. Then she wondered what Mazy, that bein' Sammy's wife's name, had he'd on 'n of the weddin' was at home or in church 'n how it all came about, Sammy not bein' no hand 'n write letters 'n not havin' been home fer about a year. Then she sent word over to Cousin Ed 'n set down to write to Sammy 'n his wife 'n send 'em our love 'n a postoffice order fer \$10, which, she said, 'wud be safer then puttin' the money in the letter, as she had done once fer some panny seed 'n ben sent the wrong kind.

Well, in about a week we got another letter, 'n it come from Sammy's wife this time. She said she guesst she'd have to do the correspondin' now, as Sammy was mostly busy, 'n she wrote a slantin' han, which we c'd make out all but one or two words that we c'dn't seem to git hold o' by the right end, styles in writin' havin' changed a good deal. She wrote us all about the weddin' 'n thanked us twice fer the \$10, sayin' it w'd come in handy to buy things with now, as they was a-goin' to housekeepin' right away in a flat.

We thought mebbe the word was somethin' else at fus, but after both takin' a hand at it, single 'n together, we c'dn't make nuthin' out o' it but dat, 'n Sary, after "declarin'" twice in two different meanin's, 'loved it was somethin' lowly by its name, Sammy not havin' struck it much as yet, so to speak. She said she s'posed it was a good deal like one o' 'em sig roofs, up 'n down board cottages that had been built out by the golf links, it havin' turned out to be a sorter croquet-ground, 'n not a natural, as we had fus' thought. She 'loved these was mighty poppular with city folks, with plazers in front, 'n she hoped they w'd be able to have a carpet on one room anyway, so's to use it fer good on Sundays 'n a settin' room through the week, with a bed in it, o' course, which she hoped w'dn't be a foldin' bed unless it was the same manufacture as ours, it havin' proved faithful to its trust.

Once or twice durin' the summer Sary said she believed she'd write to Sammy 'n have him specify jes' how a flat was built, but we both thought mebbe his wife, hein' city raised, w'd laugh about our not knowin' 'n we didn't want him to feel ashamed to show her any o' our letters, whatsoever therein contained, as they say in his papers. Sammy's wife wrote a good many times about gittin' new things fer the flat 'n how much they liked it 'n how much better it was than boardin'.

Ertry letter, most, she ast us to come 'n see 'em, 'n when we got the apples buried, 'n the fall work so's we c'd leave, Sary said she guesst we'd better walk in 'n surprise 'em fer Thanks-givin'.

Well, we hed to git up at 2 o'clock to catch the train, but Cousin Ed 'n Minty come over to stay while we was gone, 'n we hardly went to bed at all to speak o' talkin' 'n gittin' ready overnight so's they'd be no delay nex' mornin' 'n a-bixin' up things to take to Sammy 'n his wife. Minty had brought over a can o' 'nolness she hed put up expressy, 'n Sary put in a jar o' chully 'n three moles o' butter 'n some warm-lade, fillin' in round 'em with six hanks o' yarn spun at the Blackville factory off 'n Sam-may's pet Marlowe weather, which was gittin' old. Then I put in a jug o' elder 'n some Rome Beauty apples from the tree out back o' the stable, 'n Sary says when she looked in the basket, it was said "n huffy too, its size, 'n well, I'll declare!" she says, "That'll taste like home to Sammy, I know."

Well, Cousin Ed 'n Minty hed the team fed 'n ready to drive us over to the Blackville depo, 'n Minty was callin' us to git a cup o' coffee fore we started, almos' fore my hand teched the pillar, it seemed to me, 'n Sary says, "Well," she says, short 'n quicklike, "I'll declare!" jes' that way, meenin' that she felt kinder cheap that Minty hed beat her up. Minty hed, ten years younger 'n spry o' her age. She thought mebbe, too, we woudn't ketch the train in time, 'n she didn't tarry none about gittin' into her gar-mints, yankin' 'em about to git 'em located proper 'n toppin' off with her new black alpacker, which she had hed made spechul. It was some earlier then she thought it was, though, 'n we got to the depo' at a quarter pas' 3, the train leavin' at 4:10, which give us plenty o' time, but none too much. Sary 'lowin' emphatic that she'd rather be a boar too early then a second too late, which is mighty good logic when you come to think about it.

The depo' agent hedn't come yet, so we set down on a pair o' trucks that stnd out on the platform 'n that scared Sary some by teeterin' up at one end without doin' any damage. Then the sub-ject o' Sammy's flat come up aguin, 'n we talked over what Minty hed said about flats bein' sorter low ground near the river where it overflowed 'n the houses set up on stilts like some in Sammy's old geography at home showin' the dwellin's o' foreign tribes. Sary said it was like that she knew it w'dn't be healthy fer Sammy, him havin' staid over for a week with a boy whose folks hed water in the euller 'n him not havin' got over it till frost, that bein' Fourth o' July week. She said she didn't see, either, how she'd ever climb out o' a boat up a ladder, as it showed in the picture, havin' staid up in a boat once as a girl 'n not havin' got the effect o' the disaster all out o' her systim 'n sprigged poplin' fer more'n a month follerin'. We talked about it aguin on the train—that is, Sary did, I havin' sleep some after eatin' a piece o' pie 'n a passel o' cookies that Sary hed slipped in on top o' the basket to sorter stay us tell we got there. I heard her say once as the cars stopp'd 'n I come to, like, that she didn't believe Sammy w'd live in that kind o' a outlandish sort o' place any-way, disregradin' o' what Minty Peters hed said, 'n Sary was shore right fer once, not a-sayin' but what she hits it as frequent as most women 'n frequenter then some.

When we come across the ferry from Jersey City I ast a policeman what to take to git to Sammy's address, which I hed put down plain on a piece o' paper 'n havin' ben in the city a time or two before. He said we c'd take either the cable or the elevation cars 'n showed us how to git to the right ones, bein' then at the ferry landin', Sary tuck one look at the elevation track as we passed under it 'n 'lowed that, whatever the cable was, it c'dn't be more dangerous then that airy'd trussel-work, but she altered her mind some when we got to the Astor House corner 'n come mighty high gittin' run over in three different directions at once before I got her landed on a car that was headed in the direction o' Sammy's. She was sorter turned around some, too, bein' impressed that Sammy lived in some other quarter o' the universe, I reckon, fer she ast the conductor twice if he was shore we was on the right car, though how Sary, not a-knowin' any o' the points o' the compass nor which one o' 'em Sammy oc'upies, c'd git into her head that he was a-goin' right or wrong or jes' a-caperin' around in space 'n gold' nowhere in particular is more'n I c'n tell.

Well, it shorely was a long way to go. The cars was some crowded, 'n havin' to stnd up made it mighty tazy. A feller give Sary a seat pretty soon, though, 'n I got hold o' a leather strap 'n swung down 'n talked to her. I wadn't holdin' on very tight, I s'pose, fer jes' as I was a-pointin' out an open place 'n trees that we was a-comin' to the car tuck a sudden switch slide-ways 'n broke my bolts. Stannin' as I was, I went backwa'ds fus, 'n then the car give another switch the other way, 'n I went down the middle, tryin' to grab somethin' as I went along. I fetched up against a sorter fatish woman in the eqther 'n dressed at to kill. Confusin' with her es I did must have made her mad, I guess, fer when I got hitched to a strap again 'n said po-lite-like, "Kinder ovenen, ah't it?" she looked across 'n straight ahead, not sayin' a word. Sary was rolled some, too, 'n when I worked my way back to her she said in a low, meenin' tone, "Well, I'll declare, Ezzy Peters!" jes' that way. Some chules in the car thought it was funny, 'n the conductor kinder smiled 'n says, "That was dead man's curve," he says, 'n Sary said she sh'd think it was, or lye man's either.

Well, as I was sayin', it bein' all how a feller c'n be miss-im-pressed with a oblect sometimes jes' a-hearin' o' it named 'n not a-seein' it. When we got to Sammy's street at last, which we never thought we w'd, the conductor says, "About half way down the block," 'n p'inted in a general way. We looked, but didn't see nuthin' 'cept some stores 'n big hotels, same's we hed



"LOOKIN' FUS' AT THE PAPER I HED 'N THEN AT THE NUMBERS."

b'en a-seein' fer the last seven or eight miles, 'n w'd have ast him some more, on'y he hed got a block or so away 'n still a-goin'. So we walked along slowlike, lookin' fus' at the paper I hed 'n then at the numbers 'n not a-sayin' nuthin'. Neither o' us havin' any mentry fer figgers, I had took down the address from Sary's enlile it off, so of they was a mistake it was a pretty ticklish thing to say who hed made it. So we read off the door numbers sorter half aloud, meditatively-like, 'n each a-dix'n up somethin' in his mind to have ready fer defense.

Well, we kep' a-gittin' closer 'n closer to them figgers—hotter 'n hotter, as the children say—'n shore enough, pretty soon there they was in gitt' letters over the door 'n two scuppered lions in front. Sary looked in at the marble 'n high polished wood entry 'n says, sorter low 'n doubtful-like, "Well, I'll declare, Ezzy, yes, I will!" jes' that way. Then we gazed up 'n tried to count the stories, but the winders was so thick 'n trimmed so fancy that we c'dn't make out if they was six or seven. It was a house built fer all the world like a big hotel 'n covered more'n a acre.

"Sammy Peters don't live here!" said Sary Ellen a minute later, mos' decided. "You have tuck down the wrong number, Ezzy, 'n we might jes' as well go back home." I don't know zactly what I was goin' to respond, but right then a workin' lookin' woman come up from down in the siller somewhere, 'n I ast her.

"Top front," she says, lookin' at the basket that I hed set down on the sidewalk. "Then, seein' us a-beshin' like, she went up in the entry 'n teched a fancy place in the wall, 'n in a minute the front door plicked three or four times 'n opened, 'n she made motions fer us to go in. Then she p'inted at the stairs. "Fer up es you c'n go," she says. "Fus' door to the right." Then she can-sled 'n left us a-standin' on the Brussels carpet a-bushin' the basket.

"Sary Ellen," I says, "Sammy Peters is a-boardin'. This is a hotel."

"No, Ezzy," Sary says, solemnlike, "Sammy is truthful, it has come to me, though, jes' now es I ast her. Ezzy Peters, our Sammy has married rich 'n hes kep' it es a surprise. This here is Sammy's mansion." Then she looked at me 'n then at the basket, 'n then I looked at it, 'n then we both looked at each other. I c'd see what was in her mind 'n begun a-thinkin' quick 'n spontaneous how to git rid o' the thing. It w'd never do, o' course, fer Sammy's high toned wife to know we hed bring 'em things to eat, like they was startin' in poor, 'n specially about the stockin' yarn 'n the piece o' tablecloth which Sary hed thought w'd come in handy.

Es I staid there a-thinkin' it seemed to me that that basket got bigger 'n heavier 'n more noticeable every minute. I thought o' tuckin' it out somewhere 'n leavin' it, but I didn't know where the'd be, 'n I hed heard o' people gittin' arrested fer leavin' a-pileow lookin' baskets aroun' perambles 'n not intendin' to call fer 'em aguin. Then I didn't know, either, whether I c'd git out or not, 'n I was mighty high cert'n I c'dn't git back o' I did git out.

Then Sary 'n me both remembered about the waitin' woman's havin' seen it 'n noticed pecker. Then we thought some more es fast es possible, 'n it seemed to me that that fix fixed up entry was gittin' mighty hot 'n chuslike 'n that basket more 'n more dispiritin'. All o' a sudden Sary hed a thought that come superna-l-like, 'n she says, "I'll declare, Ezzy, I'll declare!" in a tone that made me feel perkier right away.

"What is it, Sary?" I says, both o' us speakin' sof-like, the light in the entry bein' meller 'n is not much carin' to attract notice.

"Set it under the stairs, Ezzy," she says, "where it's kinder dark, 'n tell Sammy about it, quietlike, 'n he c'n give it to the servants es ef it was fetched a-purpose fer 'em. 'Tudn't quite right to deceive, I s'pose, but it won't do nobody no harm, 'n that chully 'n them quines can't be beat!"

Well, I didn't wad'e no time a-doin' it. Then we began climbin' the stairs to fin' Sammy. We kep' a-goin' around 'n around, restin' on the landin's after we got up a ways 'n countin' the doors 'n wonderin' what Sammy kep' in all them rooms 'n what Minty Peters w'd say 'n ef we c'd git to the top or find Sammy after we got there. Seemed like I never c'd have got to the top with that basket. A stylish lookin' man come out o' the door right in front o' us on the second landin'. It gave Sary a turn at fus, thinkin' it was Sammy. He went right on down stairs es ef he hedn't seen us. Sary said he looked like Doc Baker in Blackville 'n 'lowed it must be a friend visitin' Sammy. I said mebbe it was a thief 'n w'd carry off the basket, 'n Sary said, sorter hopeful-like, "Mebbe he will, Ezzy. They's no tellin'."

Then we went up a couple o' rounds or so further 'n was jes' stoppin' to blow a little when all o' a sudden Sammy's voice bo-lered right down us from the top:

"Why, it's 'n 'n me come to spend Thanksgiving! Well, I'll de-clare!" (takin' them last words, o' course, from his maw.

You c'd have knocked me down with a feather, 'n Sary Ellen too. We stopp'd plum' still 'n looked up, 'n Sammy come a-run-nin' down, follered by Mazy, who was prettier 'n more sprigh-lier then her picture. They hugged 'n kissed us right there, 'n then Sammy says, "Come right on up in our little flat! We was jes' a-settin' down to breakfast es the bell rang!"

"Little?" I says. "I hope you don't call this little!"

"Oh, no," says Sammy, laughin'. "The house is big enough."

I was on the plot o' makin' some further remarks, but Sary give me a meanin' look over her shoulder, 'n I hied in 'n follered, bein' behind. We got to the top o' the steps, 'n Sammy pushed the door open wide fer Mazy, who come nex'. "Welcome to our little playhouse!" she says, 'n in we went, both o' us a pullin' 'n a-blowin' 'n Sary droppin' into a chair immediate.

Well, she was shore right in callin' it a playhouse, fer nuthdy c'd ever git into the habit o' thinkin' that a place like that was made rety to live in. It hed pained 'n flowered cellars, with no size a-till with meentlonin', 'n was chuck full o' little yellow gilt chairs 'n sofas and fancy stan' tables with toy dishes on 'em. Then I jes' wish you c'd have seen the dinin' room where we eat breakfast. It was fer all the world like a square notch cut out between the kitchen 'n the settin' room. We hed to go in one at a time 'n set down. Mazy got 'n fus, so's to git nex' to the kitchen, which was the cutest 'n completest thing fer a little girl to play with er fer a example, out trip that ever was got up. It shore did good work, though, 'n the better cakes that Mazy made with it was es good es Sary's 'n better then some she's hed when her batter didn't set right. Sary said afterward that the flour fer 'em come prepared expressly 'n was mixed up jes' with milk or water, es you happen to have, 'n didn't have to be sot to raise overnight.

Hein' hungry 'n talkin' to Sammy, I sorter forgat the trouble we'd hed, but after the second round o' cakes I saw that Sary

was thinkin', 'n I 'lowed mebbe she was disappointed to find Sammy hedn't married rich after all. But pretty soon she up 'n says to Sammy, suddenlike, "Well, I'll declare!" she says. "I do believe your paw has forgot the basket we brought! It got right heavy, 'n we set it under the stairs, thinkin' we c'd name it to you when we got up here 'n have you help him with it." 'n Sary Ellen never put more truth 'n deceptiveness together then she did in them same words.

Sammy jumped right up quick 'n said he'd have it come up by the dumb waiter, which I 'lowed must be the woman that set us in, she havin' not spoke to any extent, but he laughed 'n said that that was the funniest 'n the terror o' all flat dwellers, which, I guess, was a joke, as she hedn't offered any v'lance to Sary er me. Then he went to a little moonpiece in the kitchen wall, nex' to a sorter cupboard, 'n talked in it 'n told somebody to send up the basket in the lower hall. While we was a-waitin' he said that things often got stole out o' flats, bein' so many people goin' 'n out, which made me mighty uneasy, 'n Sary got sickly lookin' around the gills, rememberin' the man we hed met on the second landin'. Then they came a keen whistle that made us both jump, 'n Sammy opened the little door 'n called, "All right," 'n began to pull on a rope 'n kep' a pullin' fer a minute er longer, 'n there come the basket on a elevation concern, 'n Sammy set it out on the floor, sayin', "Well, I don't wonder you didn't want to carry that upstairs!" Itin not knowin' why, o' course, but meakin' be-cause o' its left.

Then we hed another round o' cakes er so, Mazy sayin' she c'dn't eat fer waitin' to see what was in that basket, which Sammy said carried him back home, he havin' ben in the family thirty years 'n more. So in a minute Sary got up 'n went 'n tuck off the piece o' tablecloth, 'n you'd have thought we hed bring the fuses presents that ever was, the way Mazy tuck on over them jars o' chully 'n preserves 'n three moles o' butter. Then she grabbed the stockin' yarn, too, off 'n Sammy's sheep, 'n when Sary showed her the hole Sammy hed cut in the tablecloth she bugged 'n kissed it 'n shed tears 'n said she'd never part with it or use it fer anythin' but to keep, 'n Sammy hid into a apple 'n blowed his nose 'n said he had a bad cold, 'n then Mazy dug her arms right aroun' Sary's neck 'n bust out cryin', while I went over 'n looked out the window, which was about a thousand feet high, 'n felt some teches o' it myself.

Well, Sammy hed to go to the office right away, so's to git there by 9 o'clock, havin' a job on a elevat' paper that comes out ev'ry day, 'n half a dozen times some days, though I don't see how they do it, 'n Sammy says he don't, either, sometimes. Then Sary helped Mazy do up the dishes, 'n I c'd hear her bein' surprised 'n "declarin'" at ev'ry turn. I was in the settin' room, readin' the paper 'n keepin' still, so's not to knock over things; but, law, it w'dn't but three steps through to the kitchen, 'n I c'd hear ev'ry word!

I heard Mazy say the stove drewed well 'n was built in 'n went with the flat, es did likewise the square tubs with a plug at the bottom 'n a cover on top, which was her kitchen table. Then I got up 'n went out to look at 'em, 'n she showed us the bath-room, which was nex' to the kitchen 'n so narrer that you hed to git over the end o' the tub, but flowin' with two kinds o' water 'n painted pretty. She said the flat was called "five rooms 'n im-provements," 'n I said it seemed to have a heap more improvements then rooms, which it did. She said the settin' room that was jes' three briths o' p'ugrain carpet wide 'n cut in two with a sorter square arch 'n inger curtains was called "two rooms, parlor 'n bedroom," the bed, which wadn't a foldin' bed, bein' behind the curtains.

Well, she showed us everything, 'n it was shore interestin'. She showed us how they worked the dumb waiter, havin' what- ever they bought sent up on it 'n astes 'n perterer peedlin' 'n sech things tuck down. Then she opened her kitchen window 'n showed us her clothesline that was hitched to a pole out back 'n run round 'n round on a pulley. Sary "declared" twice about that 'n said she never c'd git in the habit o' havin' her garments swaght' aroun' up there in the elements before people, 'n Mazy said that some places they hung the clothes on the roof 'n tuck us up there to git the view. Sary es she was climbin' the steps 'n still a-talkin' said she hed often heard Sammy talk about "castles in the air," 'n she s'posed now that this was what he hed meant. Then when Sary told her that nearly all the houses in ev'ry direction es far es 'em better acquainted by this time, she told Mazy what our fuses about flats hed ben, 'n Mazy laughed 'n laughed. After awhile, when Sary ast her if she was on good terms with ev'rybody in the house, she laughed again 'n said she only knew one family 'n them only a little, which was more surprisin' then anythin' to Sary, her bein' mighty neighborly 'n sociable.

Seemed like she c'dn't git over the idee o' havin' people she didn't know in the same house, 'n that night, when we hed finally got our clothes off without damagin' the dishes in the room, Sary said she didn't perpose to sleep nex' to the wall, not a-knowin' but some strange person that she wasn't acquainted with was on the other side not more'n a few inches away.

Well, bein' dead tired, we s'p' pretty well, with my money 'n Sary's breadstap under the mattress 'n not knowin' how Sammy 'n Mazy was a-makin' out, though Mazy hed 'lowed, amilin, that they was lots o' room in their flat compared to some, but in the mornin' Sary said she never c'd dress in that narrer place, with all them breakables. There was a door goin' out into the hall, 'n she opened it sofly 'n peeked out. They didn't seem to be no body stirrin', 'n bein' early, 'n after bein' a minute she come back 'n says, "Ezzy," she says, "I'm goin' up on the roof, where they's room." "Good gracious, Sary," I says, "you'll ketch cold 'n be arrested!" But she 'lowed it was warm fer the time o' year 'n that they was a highish wall aroun' the roof, likewise that she needn't stnd up straight at fus'. Then she put on sech things es was most needful 'n tuck the res' on her arm 'n started, me a-follerin' suit. I heard a door shut somewhere 'n I tripped in my suspensers about half way up the steps, 'n Sary says: "I'll declare, Ezzy Peters, you'd wake the dead! 'N them words at your age is a disgrace!" Nobody came, though, 'n the roof was a nice place to dress, bein' roomy 'n higher than most o' the houses 'n seclusive.

Then we looked at the sun a-risin' away off over a reg'lar wilderness o' roofs 'n staid there quite a spell, it bein' Thanks-givin' mornin' 'n a holiday fer Sammy 'n him, o' course, sleepin' lay. By 'n by we come lack down stairs, 'n not hearin' anythin' o' Sammy 'n Mazy we peeked through the curtains to see ef they was awake. They wadn't no sign o' 'em in there; so, thinkin' they was up, we went on out into the dinin' room, 'n there they both was on the mirror dillin' table, som' asleep. It was drawed out full length, with chules set along to keep Sammy from fallin' off, he bein' on the outside 'n reachin' from the settin' room to the kitchen, sleepin' the full length o' the dillin' room, so to speak. "Well, I'll declare!" says Sary. "Pore Sammy! Well, I'll de-clare!" Then we went back up on the roof 'n watched the city sorter come to life.

Well, we spent Thanksgiving 'n staid over Sunday with Sam-may 'n Mazy, 'n they wadn't a minute we wadn't enjoyin' it 'n secin' sights. We both tuck mighty to Mazy, Sary 'lowin' that she was a jewel, though she was raised in the city, 'n her Thanks-givin' dinner was certainly one o' the best I ever at anywhere. Sammy 'n her seem to suit es ef they was made fer each other, 'n their little flat jes' fits 'em without compny. We come away Monday evenin', 'lowin' we hed a heap to be thankful fer, them a-promise to run up fer Christmas 'n gold' with us to the ferry.

Minty 'n Sary talked most all night aguin when we got home, 'n when Minty found out that Mazy's maiden name hed ben Lamson that sold out 'n moved to New York before the war, Sary is goin' to ast her nex' time she writes.

Then after Minty 'n Cousin Ed 'n I was gone Sary 'n me set awble before the fire in our big settin' room sorter amilin' over things they'd come to us 'n that we hed forgot to tell Minty.

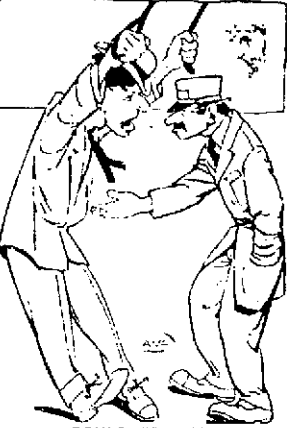
"Well, Sary," I says, "I guess we won't move into a flat jes' yet, will we?"

"No, Ezzy, not jes' yet, I guess," 'n then, still a-rockin' 'n still a-lookin' in the fire, she says, meditative, "Well, I'll declare!" she says, jes' that way. "Well, I'll declare!"

Gobbles by the Thanksgiving Turkey



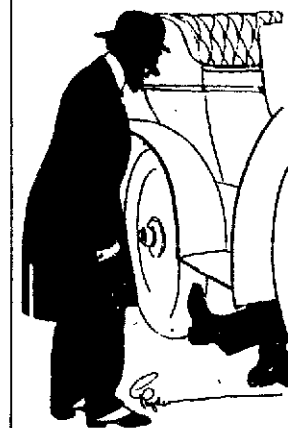
NATURAL.
"They say that Lolly is the greatest kicker in his football team."
"I'm not surprised. His father was the infernal old kicker I ever knew."



COULDN'T PAY.
Street Car Conductor (extending his hand toward strap hanger)—Fare, please.
The Latter—Nothing doing. Can't you see I'm strapped?



Jim Jonsing, aged six, and the turkeys. Jim Jonsing and the turkeys ten years later.



NEW POSSIBILITIES OF THE AUTO.
Dill—Why are you crawling under the machine? There's nothing the matter with it.
Gill—I know it, but there comes Swift. If he sees me with this auto he'll expect me to pay him the money I owe him.



IN THE SIDESHOW.
The Midget—The wild man was very much smitten with the two headed girl, but now he says he will never marry her.
The Glass Eater—What changed his mind so suddenly?
The Midget—He thought of her millinery bills.



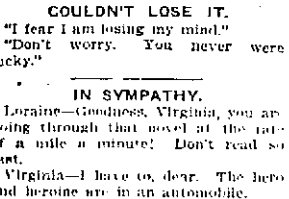
IT WAS CHEAPER THAN OVERSTANDING.
Butterworth: "What in thunder have you been doing to those geese, Honx?"
Honx: "Them? Oh, them's cprts! You see, I read 'at tight lacin' brought on enlargement of the liver, 'n' I thought I'd go inter the patty de foy grass industry."



WEAKENED RESOLUTIONS.
Fred—I thought that only a narrow friend of yours said she could never marry.
Jack—Oh, well, she was out of work.
ONE WOMAN'S WISDOM.
Mrs. Scribbles—I always laugh at my husband's jokes as a matter of self defense.
Mrs. Dribbles—Self defense?
Mrs. Scribbles—Yes, to keep him from explaining them to me.
BAD IDEA.
"I don't believe in advertising my troubles."
"No, it makes now people unwilling to give you credit."



CAUGHT.
"Well, well! I am surprised to hear of Miss Wrinks being engaged to Mr. Sporter. He's so awfully fast, you know."
"Oh, I don't know! Apparently he wasn't fast enough to get away from her."
COULDN'T LOSE IT.
"I fear I am losing my mind."
"Don't worry. You never were lucky."



IN SYMPATHY.
Lorraine—Goodness, Virginia, you are going through that novel at the rate of a mile a minute! Don't read so fast.
Virginia—I have to, dear. The hero and heroine are in an automobile.
QUITE WARM ENOUGH.
Cold Roy—Goodness, but this is a cold fire!
The Fire—You are mistaken, my dear boy. I am not cold. Don't you see I have a model over me?



AN OLD STORY.
"Chesty says that his boy is wonderfully smart."
"Yes, but Chesty ought to know better than to build any experience on that. I can remember when Chesty's father said the same thing about him."



DEAD GIVEAWAY.
"You used to put up some pretty good turkey sandwiches. I want the same kind of turkey you had last year."
"Dis is de same kind, sah. It's been in storage ever since last year."



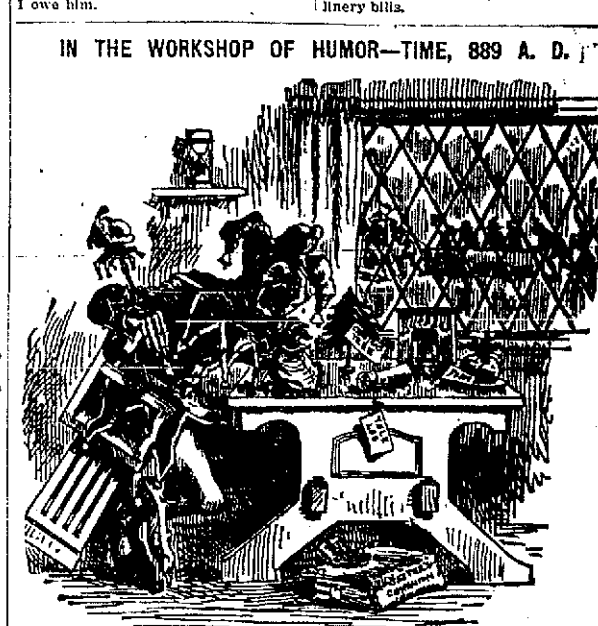
A PROXY THAT FAILED.
"Jones was voted out of our golf club."
"What for?"
"Oh, he got so lazy that he made his caddy play for him while he carried the bag."



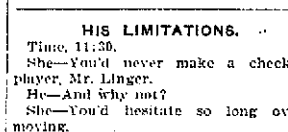
ONLY A SUBSTITUTE.
"I should think you would be ashamed to grind a hand organ. That's no work for a strong man."
"But my wife she grin' beem da mosta time, an' she no vera strong."



SEEING IS BELIEVING.
"By Jove, old chap, how I wish there was no such thing as money!"
"Well, we have no positive proof that there is."



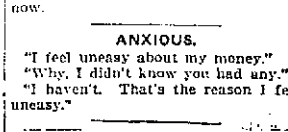
IN THE WORKSHOP OF HUMOR—TIME, 889 A. D.
Wamba, the Jester: "By my halidom, I swear there be no new jests to be got out of these ancient props, and the old man will want a flow of merry quip and prank as soon as he gets that durned old Yule log into the palace hall. Zounds! Cussit!"



HIS LIMITATIONS.
Time, 11:30.
She—You'd never make a checker player, Mr. Linger.
He—And why not?
She—You'd hesitate so long over moving.



WHY SHE WOULDN'T HAVE HIM.
Grace—There is a man I wouldn't marry if he had \$50,000,000.
Helen—He isn't so awfully homely.
Grace—I know it, but he has a wife now.



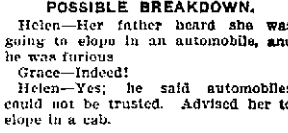
ANXIOUS.
"I feel uneasy about my money."
"Why, I didn't know you had any."
"I haven't. That's the reason I feel uneasy."



POSSIBLE BREAKDOWN.
Helen—Her father heard she was going to elope in an automobile, and he was furious.
Grace—Indeed!
Helen—Yes, he said automobiles could not be trusted. Advised her to elope in a cab.



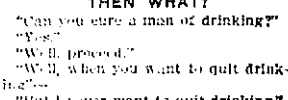
LITERARY AID.
"For a time the cook wasn't satisfactory, but he brought her to book."
"Cook's book?"



THEN WHAT?
"Can you cure a man of drinking?"
"Yes."
"Well, proceed."
"Well, when you want to quit drinking—"
"But I never want to quit drinking."



NO PLEASING HIM.
"Willie, what's your little brother crying about?"
"Cause I'm eatin' my cake an' won't give him any."
"He's his own cake finished?"
"Yes'm, an' he cried while I was eatin' that too."



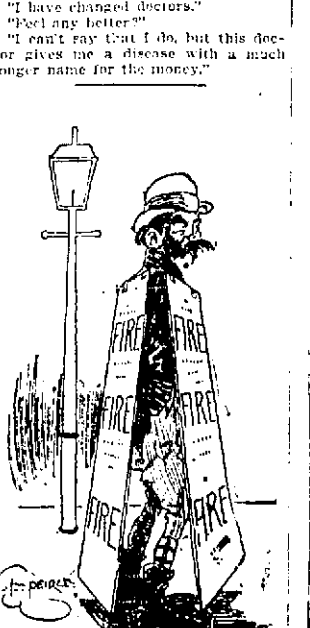
HOW PROMOTERS ARE MADE.
"Think I will get anything out of it?"
"Yes, a little money."
"But what will I do with that?"
"Send it to some fellow who has none."

SCIENCE VERSUS BRAINS.



College Nephew: "This, uncle, is what is called a siphon. You see, the cider in the barrel has now got down below the spigot level, and in order to get it out I take a rubber tube, insert it into the barrel till it reaches the fluid, apply suction to the free end, a vacuum is formed, the fluid rushes into the vacuum, and the atmospheric pressure sustains it until the pail is filled. You see, uncle, only for science I wouldn't know how to get that cider out." Uncle Abner: "I see, sonny—and only for brains I wouldn't know how to get it out."

GETTING FULL VALUE.



"I have changed doctors."
"Feel any better?"
"I can't say that I do, but this doctor gives me a disease with a much longer name for the money."

PARENTAL ADMONITION.



Uncle Abe (sternly): "I tella yo', Henney, youse makin' a bad staht in life. A man doan' min' missin' a few 'cassunety, but wen he wakes up an' fin' de whole flock missin' he's laikly ter mak' trubble. Ef youse gwine ter be in sech a dis'able mannah as dis yo' had battah stop 'ntirely. A man dat 'propriates mosh dan one fowl et a tahn kain't 'spect ter be a consistant Christian an' a respected member of de chu'ch."

MASS MEETING IS CALLED, PACKERS MUST DEFEND CUT

Chamber of Commerce Acts Promptly on Selma Suggestion--Growers Will Determine on Concerted Course of Action

Notice is hereby given of a meeting, to be held Saturday, November 27th, 1929, at 10:00 a. m. sharp, which meeting all people interested in the raisin industry, particularly those growers who have not sold their crops for the year 1929, and likewise all packers whether as individuals, firms or corporations, are earnestly requested to attend.

Called at the request of the Fresno County Chamber of Commerce in duly assembled meeting this 23rd day of November, 1929, for the purpose of determining the true status of the raisin market at the present time, and if possible to prevent further demoralization and slaughtering of prices.

COMMITTEE.

D. S. SNODGRASS,
LOUIS GUNDELINGER,
THOS. H. LYNCH,
L. D. SCOTT,
D. D. ALLISON.

In response to the request made by a committee of business men and growers from Selma that the Fresno County Chamber of Commerce call a mass meeting at which time the Consolidated packers will be invited to be present and explain their actions for the past two months, the executive committee of the Chamber of Commerce, at a meeting held yesterday afternoon, authorized the issuance of a call in their name and appointed a committee which, in short session, issued the foregoing call.

John W. Short presided at the meeting of the executive committee of the Chamber of Commerce yesterday. The other directors present were W. H. Giffen, D. D. Allison and J. E. Dickinson. Those representing the Selma interests at the meeting were W. E. Street, D. S. Snodgrass, L. D. Scott and John C. Rorden. Thomas H. Lynch was also present.

At the meeting the Selma business men pointed out the necessity at this time of forcing the Consolidated packers to give an account of themselves and tell why they have been endeavoring to demoralize a convalescent market.

Secretary Robertson of the Chamber of Commerce will address a letter to the Consolidated packers personally, inviting them to be present at this meeting Saturday and give a satisfactory explanation of themselves.

As the situation stands at present they are unable to raise in order, consequently they are seeking to ruin the raisin industry. While definite arrangements have not been completed, it is probable that Thomas Lynch will be present at the meeting in the interests of the growers to give an answer any queries which may be put to him regarding the present situation and the situation of the past two months.

D. S. Snodgrass, in speaking of the situation yesterday, stated that the people of the southern part of the county are of the belief that the recent cut in prices made by the Consolidated packers is a deliberate policy to sell the goods, for the reason that when the cut was made the goods were being sold freely at the price which the Consolidated cut.

In order to be fair to the Consolidated packers, Snodgrass stated that the people of the southern section are willing to listen to these packers and if they could give any satisfactory statement as to why the prices should be cut, these people would be willing to withdraw their objections and regard these men in a different light.

The committee appointed at the meeting of the executive committee of the Chamber of Commerce yesterday and prepared for the mass meeting on Saturday, held a meeting after the regular meeting for the purpose of outlining a program for the Saturday meeting. As the complete program was not arranged, the committee adjourned to meet Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Chamber of Commerce, when final details for the meeting will be completed.

BONNER WRITES LETTER.

Says Not Worried About Pike, But Devotes Most of Communication to Him.

San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 22, 1929. Editor Republican, Fresno, Cal.: Dear Sir--Since my residence in this part of the state I have been a regular subscriber to your paper, and from day to day scanned its pages, more particularly for raisin news; and I have read items ranging from the sublime to the ridiculous and have been tempted on more than one occasion to write a few lines myself, but have refrained for two very good reasons.

First--Anything I might say as a grower would be based upon with suspicion owing to my packing interests.

Second--As a packer I felt that silence and non-interference showed more dignity and better judgment; but, since I have been in the state, I have been so much interested in the raisin industry that I have been unable to resist the temptation to write a few lines myself, but have refrained for two very good reasons.

We Bear We Bull

The Quality of All Goods. We carry goods to suit everybody. Every pocketbook can be suited.

Goods on Easy Payments. Extra discounts for cash.

Wormser Furniture Co. 1022-1028 J Street, Fresno. PUBLIC STORAGE.

the royalty was raised, now again, apparently, when it is reduced.

Again may I ask what right has Willis to set himself up as censor of the raisin business? Has his experience in selling raisins and his success in this business, which has been a marvelous success in the business world? One short season in the competitive game as his own loss is all I can remember, and rumor has it that this season was not altogether a profitable one. Willis has continued in the raisin business by a very fortunate arrangement giving him the handling of the growers' raisins on commission, without putting his money into the game.

Willis believes like a good deal because he hears that the Consolidated packers have lowered their price on raisins. He says that this is not correct, when he, within the past few days only, saw a lot to advance in price from a few cents. Willis did not take time to ask the good leaders of the Republican that his prices have been all season below those of the "Consolidated bunch." He did not mention the fact that when we were true to our word and sold our raisins at the price we said we would sell them, his price was 25c or even 30c less than a large sale in the early part of the season to Sprague Warner & Co. He does not state that when our prices were forced down to 5c he was unable to sell them for 10c, and even when finally our price reached 5c, he went to 4 1/2c and stayed there; at which point he was joined by the Farmers' Union, who unloaded practically all their holdings at that price.

This is the kind of competition we had to go against on several of the same on loose, Salinas and Thompson. The Farmers' Union unloaded, he said, fifteen of eighteen barrels of Thompsons, and then he unloaded at 2 1/2c, certainly netting the growers less than 12c, where our price had to be maintained at 3 1/2c in 50-lb. boxes for this grade of raisins, having paid the growers 2c, something for them. These are facts susceptible of proof, and to a fair minded reader I submit.

Who is responsible for the demoralized condition of the market?

Now, friend Willis, I am assured of my personal esteem, I am not opposing you or your success. I am opposed to the commission system. If continued it will only result in the days of '33 to '35, when all raisins will be sold at a loss, and the growers had reason to remember the result.

The raisin growers of Fresno for their own salvation must either form a strong association to control the market, or do business on a cash-sweatbox basis; no packer will risk his cold very long in competition with the commission plan.

Yours very truly,
CHARLES E. BONNER.

EFFORT TO CLOSE DANCE HALLS MADE

Humane Society After West Side Resorts.

Secretary Harvey Issues Warrant for G Street Owner.

Wm. Harvey, Jr., appeared before Judge Graham yesterday afternoon and on behalf of the local Humane Society made application for a warrant for the arrest of John Bluegray, proprietor of the Hotel Bismarck, on G street.

Mr. Harvey was accompanied by George C. Mosley and his little son, 12 years of age, and his daughter, 14 years old, who deposed that Bluegray kept a dance hall in the hotel adjoining the bar, where, on Saturday and Sunday nights, a large crowd of children assembled with their parents. The men and boys were in the habit of going into the saloon and purchasing liquor and bringing it to the children and young women to drink, it was charged.

Both these children said there were there last Saturday night and stopped there till 1 o'clock in the morning. Monday, the father, stated that last Sunday, he went to Bluegray and remonstrated for encouraging his children to frequent the dance hall, and the proprietor said, "Your children shall be welcome here whenever they choose to come; the law can't stop me."

Judge Graham granted a warrant under the provisions of an act of the legislature which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to permit a minor child to be present at a dance house or in a place where spirituous liquors are sold or given away, unless such child is accompanied by its parents or guardian.

There are several houses of this description across the track," said Mr. Harvey, "and the Humane Society is determined to enforce the law against all such places."

Harvey said that the police know these places as well as I do, and I think we can close them by working in harmony.

SELMA MERCHANTS MAY JOIN FRESNO

Invitation Is Extended Them to Join the Big Excursion to Dinuba.

Members of the committee which is arranging for the excursion to Dinuba on December 1, do not intend to limit their invitations to the business men of Fresno and Selma, but are following the lead of the Selma Chamber of Commerce by W. M. McDaniel, "Chairman."

REAL ESTATE MEN TO TALK RAISINS

At the really luncheon to be held this noon at the Hughes hotel, the Selma committee on the raisin market meeting will be followed by a large group of real estate men on the coming meeting and its purposes.

G. G. LEAGUE ISSUES PUBLIC STATEMENT

Defines Position on Anti-Saloon Ordinance.

Ordinance Veto By Mayor Declared to Be un-American.

An adjourned meeting of the committee of eight on the anti-saloon ordinance, held last night in the G. G. League hall, and a statement was adopted as representing the league's sentiment on the subject of the ordinance and the action of the city council on the recent anti-saloon ordinance. The action of the trustees, Martin, Porter, Jones, Klett and Snow, who voted for the ordinance is commended, but the attitude is condemned, and the veto by Mayor Rowell is commended.

The statement is as follows: In view of recent events relating to the so-called anti-saloon ordinance, the G. G. League at its meeting of the 23rd day of November, 1929, adopted the following statement to the public:

We condemn the action of the five members of the Board of Trustees, Messrs. Martin, Porter, Jones, Klett and Snow, who voted in favor of the ordinance, and commend them for their efforts to carry into effect the will of the majority of the people as expressed at the city election.

We apologize for having asked the voters to support George Klett for trustee, and we regret that we have not been able to secure for our recent election of Mr. Klett, state that he had specifically promised several representatives of the league that he would carry out the wishes of a majority of the people as expressed at the election. We condemn him for failing to keep his promise.

We condemn the veto by Mayor Rowell of the ordinance as un-American and reactionary, and as a block at all reform movements, both in county and state, and consider it particularly harmful because the mayor has been looked upon as a leader in all reform.

We regret the delay in passing upon the ordinance by the Legislature of Oregon to vote for Governor Chamberlain, a Democrat, for United States senator, as no more binding than was the moral obligation resting upon Mayor Rowell to respect the will of the people of this city, as expressed at the last election.

This statement is not made in a spirit of bitterness but with a feeling of disappointment because of the action of one whom we have respected and honored.

W. W. Eden, R. T. Hall, G. R. Taylor, S. L. Strother, J. E. Hughes, W. G. Giffen, W. H. Giffen, W. A. Giffen, N. Sprague, H. A. Burdick, J. M. Crawford, M. B. Harris, Frank Lyman, A. V. Lisenby, A. L. Munger, Duncan Wallace, George J. Warlow, P. J. Huber, J. E. Davis, committee.

ENDEAVORERS TO HOLD BIG RALLY

State Superintendent, Miss Edith Graves, to Be Present at the Meeting.

The Intermediate Christian Endeavorers of Fresno are looking forward with much pleasure to the rally to be held in the First Presbyterian church, on Saturday night, December 1st, under the auspices of the Fresno City Intermediate Christian Endeavor Union.

Miss Edith Graves of Los Angeles, intermediate superintendent of the California Christian Endeavor Union, will be the principal speaker. Miss Graves left Los Angeles several days ago and has been holding rallies along the coast as far as San Francisco. She is now on her way here and will arrive in a rally in Stockton last night, and here, arriving at 2:15 o'clock this afternoon via the Santa Fe.

The program for tonight is as follows: John D. Smith, president; S. L. Strother, secretary; H. A. Burdick, treasurer; Miss Edith Graves, speaker; 8:15--Devotional; Miss Viola Hestig, leader.

8:20--Announcements. 8:25--Prayer, by four intermediates. 8:30--Song, "The Faith Chelton." 8:35--Address, Miss Edith Graves. A special invitation has been extended to the Senior C. E.'s and it is earnestly desired that they will attend. The public and it is hoped that a large audience will greet Miss Graves on this, her first visit to Fresno.

Tomorrow morning at half-past 8 o'clock in the First Presbyterian church there will be a special thanksgiving service for intermediates, led by Miss Graves. This will be followed by a general conference in which all places of C. E. work will be discussed.

In the afternoon an auto-rally ride has been arranged, and after a trip to Kearney Park and other places of interest, Miss Graves will be taken to Selma, where she will speak at 4 o'clock, then coming back to Fowler and being held there with the leading workers.

Friday Miss Graves starts on the last stretch of her journey, stopping at a few places before reaching Dinuba. This will be the first opportunity for the Selma people and the Selma Intermediate have had of meeting their state superintendent, so to meet and hear her speak will be a great treat as well as a great pleasure to the part of Miss Graves to meet them. The group is expected to be enthusiastic, for during the past week she has visited the very best of intermediate work, so to us she brings a word of encouragement and a word of praise, and we are sure that all of us will be glad to have her here.

S. B. COUGH DROPS, 5c. At Smith Bros. Drug Store. Be sure and get the genuine.

Bilious?

How are your bowels? The doctor always asks. He knows how important is the question of constipation. He knows that inactivity of the liver will often produce most disastrous results. We believe that inactivity of the liver is the cause of biliousness. Ask your own Ayer's Pills are the best liver pills you can possibly take. Sold for over 60 years.

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Store Will be Closed all Day Thursday



Everything for the Table But the Turkey

Thanksgiving Day purchases can be simplified if you come here. You'll save money besides. That's the mission of the Big Store. Today's advertisement bubbling over with timely specials.

Nappery of Distinction for the Thanksgiving Feast

Pure white Irish Damask; two yards wide; all linen of superior finish; the designs are chrysanthemum, rose, pansy, morning glory and snow.

24 inch napkins to match \$1.00 yd
24 inch napkins to match \$3.00 dozen

Finest of Pure Food Groceries from Fresno's Big Grocery Store

Butter, milk, meat, 12 1-2c
Walnuts, soft shell, and almonds, 15c
Fresh new crop currants, 2 lbs. 25c
For a list of our other specialties, see our weekly paper, "The House That Saves You Money."

Rogers' 1847 Silverware

Vintage pattern tea spoons, dozen \$5.50
Vintage pattern dessert spoons, dozen \$7.50
Cute pattern tablespoons, set of 6 \$8.50
Knives and forks, set of 6 \$6.00
Cute pattern soup ladle \$3.50
Dinner fork, set of 6 \$3.00
Dinner spoon, set of 6 \$3.00
Cute fork \$2.25

White Enameled Roasters \$3.50

Enameled inside and out, blue enamel roasters \$2.25 and \$2.75.
1100 food choppers \$5.00
1125 food choppers \$5.00
1150 food choppers \$5.00
Raisin seeders \$1.25
Apple parers and covers \$1.25

DEBATE WOULD BE OF LITTLE BENEFIT

Rev. Cruzan Replies to Suggestion of Evangelist Love to Discuss Respective Beliefs.

Editor Republican: I am glad to note that my "Unitarian People" are attracting attention, as is evidenced by Rev. Earnest C. Love's communication in your paper of yesterday. This courteous and courteous review of a few words in reply, it is so different in tone from some letters which I have received.

It is a question whether any good ever comes, or the cause of truth is advanced by theological debates. Almost without exception they degenerate into acrimonious personalities, and become mere disputes instead of debates.

Especially would a debate between a Unitarian and one who believes in the Bible as the divine will of God, be of little benefit, for this reason: The Unitarian regards the Old Testament as the literature which grew out of the life of the Jewish people and the New Testament as literature which grew out of the early Christian church. He studies this literature as he does any other, accepting that in it which his reason and his conscience tell him to be true, and he feels free to reject anything he feels in the Bible which the facts have outgrown. Mr. Love and all other orthodox Christians, on the other hand, regard the Bible as infallible truth, and hold that all its statements should be accepted without question.

For example, when Mr. Love reads in the book of Joshua that the walls of Jericho, that ancient Fort Arthur, "fell down flat" when the priests blew their ramshorn and the people shouted, he accepts it without question as a historical fact; the Unitarian believes this to be tradition and not history--that it is no more to be accepted as fact than the story of the flood, or the story of a debate between two persons in opposing such diametrically opposite points of view could be productive of any little good. I feel that I ought not to turn aside from my greater work in Fresno to engage in it.

Mr. Love is right in saying that I am a firm believer in Evolution. As that good churchman, Prof. Dayton, in his book on Evolution says, "I am an ordinarily educated people." Two weeks ago I announced that on next Sunday night I will speak on one of the subjects of the Bible, to wit, "The story of creation as taught by the Bible and by Evolution." By the courtesy of the Republican a report of the lecture will probably be printed. Then should Mr. Love who is to reply, as the Unitarian says, "He has liberty."

J. A. CRUZAN, Field Agent of the U. P. A., Fresno, November 24, 1929.

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We are also headquarters for up-to-date Wall Paper, Etc. 914-916 J Street

Carving Sets

2 piece car. set, steel, 10" dia. Dummer, blades, 10" dia. box \$2.65
2 piece carving set, Schmetzer blades, steel handles, nickel silver, 10" dia. box \$6.50

Place Cards 25c

Decorated fancy flowers place cards, dozen 25c
Lace paper sets 25c
Variety of pretty designs.

FOUNTAIN SYRINGES.

Seventy-five cents to \$2.50, fresh stock. Baker & Colson Drug Co.

You May Economize

on your shoes or your hat and lose only your money and perhaps the good opinion of your neighbors. Vision once lost is gone beyond recall, but the shoe or hat may be replaced, but eyesight never.

Health Ray lenses give your eyes the cream of the light, when fitted by us and ground to correct your eye defect, as we know so well how to do, they will to a certainty keep you in the land of the two-eyed and the bright-eyed.

We can demonstrate to you beyond any question the superiority of Health-Ray lenses. Ask us about them.

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SPECIAL NOTICE

TO Merchants and Others

HAVING for years handled the collections of merchants throughout the Bay Cities, we are now fully equipped with our staff of representatives to handle all kinds of collections through out the San Joaquin Valley.

COLLECT EVERYWHERE and get quick action on accounts placed in our hands, our clients get their money promptly when collected. We handle the collections of nearly all the prominent business and professional men throughout the Pacific Coast. You have some bad ones and would rather have THE MONEY, drop us a line and we will send a representative to see you and be pleased to explain our terms and conditions by correspondence.

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